

"While others are claiming Quality we are guaranteeing it."



ABERNETHY HARDWARE CO.

PRIESTS AND PASTORS IN FRENCH UNIFORMS

(By Associated Press)

Paris, May 27.—A campaign by the extreme anti-clerical elements of the Radical and Socialist parties against the presence of priests at the battle fronts in daily contact with soldiers has brought sharply into public notice the work which these priests have done and are doing at the front.

It requires a special intervention to produce for priests even the "privilege" of going to the front. Prior to May, 1913, no chaplains were provided for the army. The minister of war at that time provided in a decree that in case of war two Catholic priests, a Protestant pastor and a Rabbi should be attached to each group of stretcher-bearers of an army corps, and two Catholic chaplains to each division which had no stretcher-bearers.

Thus about 100 priests and half as many Protestants and Israelites were authorized to accompany the army. When war began, Count Albert de Mun, since deceased, obtained from the Minister of War authorization for priests to enlist as chaplains with the approval of their Bishops up to the number of 250 in addition. Count Paul Pourtales obtained the same favor for 80 more Protestant pastors, while sixteen additional Rabbis were named.

The number of priests who have given their lives on the field of battle has not yet been counted, for besides the chaplains are several thousand priests incorporated in the auxiliary services, or who volunteered for active service. A great many deaths, however, have been reported among the chaplains under heroic circumstances. The Rabbi, Abraham Bloch, was fatally wounded at Saint-Die by a fragment of a shell at the moment when he tended a crucifix to a wounded soldier who had taken him for a Catholic priest. The Abbe Villier, chaplain of the civil hospital of Arras, was killed by a shell while seeking to save his patients during a bombardment of Arras. Chaplain Dubreuil died at the extreme point of positions conquered by the Zouaves with whom he went to the assault.

Three chaplains gave up their lives during the battle of Champagne; the Abbe Thinet struck by a shell while digging out men buried by the explosion of a mine; the Abbe Perrot and the Abbe Pouch, who fell, the former while looking after a fallen soldier and the latter while giving first aid to a general of brigade wounded on the field of battle.

A chaplain from the region of Verdun gives the following graphic recital of an experience: "We celebrated Easter under the shrapnel, within 300 yards of the German trenches, and the Croix was saluted by a fusillade. Our trenches had been converted into green bowers with flowers and ivy garlands. On Good Friday fourteen stations had been marked with crosses in the communicating trench for the solemn procession. At half past two, just as I had confessed my last penitent, a bullet hit him in the neck. The blood spouted out just as the last words of absolution were uttered. He gave me his first aid, and then he turned his brave eyes toward me and murmured: 'You have cared for the body, now look after the soul.' I offered up a prayer that went with his departing soul, while the blood flowed upon my cross and casque. It was in that condition that I proceeded on the road to the cross, and at the twelfth station I offered the pure vermilion blood of that brave son of France to Christ and with all my heart I said: 'Our Lord, that blood was generously shed.'"

Bishop Ruch, as chaplain of a section of the corps, was decorated with the Legion of Honor and the war cross on the field of battle, and cited in orders as follows: "Charles Ruch, Bishop, effaced himself in spite of his eminent dignity and gave proofs in a modest post of untiring activity and devotion, notably in the latest combats, visiting the first line trenches, seeking for wounded on the line of fire, and watching at night in exposed field hospitals. His calm courage has acquired for him the affection of everyone."

In a little sector taken from the Germans, where there was a church riddled by shells, the chaplain of the victorious regiment decided to say mass while shells were screaming to right and left. A projectile crashed through the only window remaining intact, smashed the altar and threw the chaplain and his assistants to the floor. Fragments of the shell struck the priest in the head, while another broke his right arm at the elbow and another at the wrist.

at the beginning of the war, is now a knight of the Legion of Honor. He lifted men as they fell under a heavy shelling, with suffocating gas carried, dressed their wounds and carried them to shelter. He was wounded in the head and arm by a shell that exploded three yards away; he stopped only to wipe the blood from his eyes; an instant later a heavy projectile upheaved a section of the French trenches and buried two officers and six men; Abbe Henroque, while crying for help; dug until he had saved one officer and four of the soldiers.

Baseball Summary

Charlotte 10; Winston 0. Greensboro 6; Asheville 0. Durham 7; Raleigh 1.

American. Washington 2; Philadelphia 1. Cleveland 4; St. Louis 2. New York 2-6; Boston 1-5. (second game 10 innings.)

National. Boston 1; New York 12. Philadelphia 1; Brooklyn 0. Cincinnati 5; Chicago 4. St. Louis 5; Pittsburgh 6 (11 innings).

STANDING OF CLUBS.

Table with columns for Carolina League, National, and American leagues, listing teams and their wins/losses.

Table with columns for Carolina League, National, and American leagues, listing teams and their wins/losses.

Jacob F. Newell of Charlotte, who is storming the county in the interest of his candidacy for congress, was in Hickory again last night.

Why don't you "WHISTLE" any more?

SEVERE PUNISHMENT

Of Mrs. Chappell, of Five Years' Standing, Relieved by Cardui.

Mt. Airy, N. C.—Mrs. Sarah M. Chappell of this town, says: "I suffered for five years with womanly troubles, also stomach troubles, and my punishment was more than any one could tell."

I tried most every kind of medicine, but none did me any good. I read one day about Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I decided to try it. I had not taken but about six bottles until I was almost cured. It did me more good than all the other medicines I had tried put together.

My friends began asking me why I looked so well, and I told them about Cardui. Several are now taking it.

Do you, lady reader, suffer from any of the ailments due to womanly trouble, such as headache, backache, sideache, sleeplessness, and that everlastingly tired feeling?

If so, let us urge you to give Cardui a trial. We feel confident it will help you, just as it has a million other women in the past half century.

Begin taking Cardui to-day. You won't regret it. All druggists.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for full instructions on this case and 24-page Book. Home Treatment for Women. Price 10c. N. G. 134

NEVER LEARNED THE TRUTH

Callow Youngsters Might Have Repented of Their Condemnation if They Had but Known.

Youth and presumably innocence were waiting at a French goods counter while the clerk wrapped up jars of pink stuff which they didn't need. Each was audacious in the matter of short skirts, and both were chewing gum.

On a stool at the same counter sat another customer, a woman just facing the agony line which separates beauty from vandal age. And Youth and Innocence felt called on to dissect her. They banded impressions as to the woman's looks, and giggled over her desperate attempts to retain her complexion and age. Their sharp young eyes took in the nobby dress that was almost shabby, and their sharp young voices would have stabbed her to the quick except that she seemed to be walled in by some concentrated thought that cloistered her from their blows.

"I bet shees had." The gum-stuck verdict came from Innocence, whose lawful place at that minute should have been in some eighth-grade schoolroom.

"Uccoree. Anybody'n tell that. Whodjespose would lookatarole mut like her?"

Then Youth and Innocence, without explaining how they came to be so sordidly enlightened at their callow years, suddenly switched interest to their wrapped-up stuff, and—That was all there was to it.

Except that the woman, having bought and paid for her own little box of something, got up and hurried to the store entrance, where another woman stopped to congratulate her on some appointment obtained by her son:

"Isn't it splendid! Papa and I are so proud of him—I'm especially glad for papa, because he has been so depressed ever since his last attack—Ned's going to send him to Atlantic City right away—Imagine! After all these poverty-pinched days—"

"Well, you surely deserve all the good luck that's coming to you—Don't see how on earth you keep your color after all the nursing you've had to do—"

"Rouge, my dear. Papa'd be too wretched for words if he knew my complexion had gone yellow—but Ned says I shan't need it after this—"

This isn't Plutarch's word for it that truth is always worth considering. And this is true.—Washington Star.

Old English Street Names. Old street names in London often assumed strange forms through popular corruptions. Gutter lane, for instance, was named after its owner, who happened to be one Guthurum. A flagrant example was Hangman's Gains, by the Tower, "a strange corruption," as Strype tells us, "for Hammes and Guynes, where the puer tradespeople of Hammes and Guynes were allotted to dwell after Calais and those places were taken from the English." Many years ago, in Pentonville, there was a Dobbin's place, and that homely Dobbin's was but D'Abigny upon English tongues.

In some cases it is possible to transform an ugly road name into something quite pleasant, and even romantic, without much difficulty. There is the steep road which runs up from Parliament Hill Fields to Higgate. It used to be known as Swine's lane, according to local antiquarians. Nowadays the Cockney may pronounce it much as before when he takes his ticket on the tram from Holborn. But the spelling is different—Swain's Lane.—London Chronicle.

Laughter. We talk much about wholesome food, fresh air, pure air, the absence of infection, and other hygienic subjects. But whoever heard of organized attempts to promote laughter? Of course such endeavors are not often needed, but really, there is hardly a thing that helps so much to promote health as does good, honest, whole-souled laughter.

Laughter blows away foolish notions, sweeps out the blues, shakes up the dry bones, stirs new life into every corner of the brain. Laughter fills the lungs with new air and blows out the old; opens the eyes to distorted viewpoints; clears the way for better logic.

Laughter is the friend of the world; laughter is the only absolutely human characteristic. I mean, the laughter of humor and genuine fun. (It is true that some animals make faces and noises; that is about what some supposedly human folks call laughter, too.)

Promote laughter; not giggles, nor smiles, nor sarcastic grins, but laughter—honest, funny, side-splitting, rib-twisting, friend-making laughter. So shall you be also "friend of the world, and partner of gods."—Osteopathic Magazine.

Hub Theatre Monday Night 'Capt. Racket' Admission 15, 25cts

RECORD WANTS

Advertisements inserted under this head, ONE CENT PER WORD for each insertion, but no advertisement taken for less than 15 cents. Additional words, more than 15, ONE CENT PER WORD. Unless the advertiser has a regular account, all advertisements under this head are STRICTLY CASH IN ADVANCE, the amounts being too small to warrant a charge.

WANTED—TO DO YOUR ELECTRIC wiring and repair work at a low cost. Come Electric Co., opposite Shuford Hardware Store.

WANTED—50 COMMON LABORERS, wages \$1.35 to \$1.40 per day, apply Union Tanning Company, Old Port, N. C. 5-17-1mo

WE WANT TO BUY YOUR HIDES and quote 18 cents per pound for green hides, 19 cents a pound for green salted. Hickory Tannery 11

SWEET PEAS FOR SALE 50c PER hundred delivered. Phone Dorothy Ivey No. 80. 3t

FOR RENT—GOOD HOUSE CLOSE in, 6 rooms and hall, water and electric lights. Phone 238. 5-17-oad-3t

FOUND—A MILEAGE BOOK—CALL at Record office 2t

FOR SALE—ONE FOUR ROOM house with large hall and four lots near Brookford Cotton mill. Address "Sales" care Record. 1mo

GOOD FOR COLDS Honey, Pine-Tar and Glycerine are recognized cold remedies. In Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey these are combined with other cough medicine in a pleasant syrup. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey quickly stops your cough, checks your cold, soothes irritation of the throat. Excellent for young, adult and aged. Its one of the best cough syrups made. Formula on every bottle. You know just what you are taking, and your doctor knows its good for coughs and colds. Insist on Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Only 25c. at Druggists.

Captain Racket, a farce comedy in three acts, will be given at the Hub Monday night for the benefit of the Hickory free library. It will be a rattling good attraction and ought to draw well.

Mehlin Piano advertisement with image of piano and text: 'The Incomparable Mehlin Tone'.

Special. We want to extend a special invitation to some of our members whom we have not had the pleasure of seeing in our class for several Sundays. We have missed you. "Being on time all the time insures being in on all the class good times" besides enabling you to keep in touch with the activities of the class. We will reserve a seat for you tomorrow. Visitors are always most welcome. METHODIST PHILATHA CLASS.

TRY A RECORD WANT

Coca-Cola advertisement with image of glass and text: 'Drink Coca-Cola Delicious-Refreshing'.